Corinne M. Bruce

CAROLS OF GLORY

Published By The
NATIONAL B. Y. P. U. BOARD
409 Gay Street — NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

"CAROLS OF GLORY"

A great poet admonished the children of the King who participated in religious worship as follows:

"Awake and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb,
Wake every heart and every tongue
To praise the Savior's name."

This book is sent forward with the hope that those who scan its pages and listen to its refrains may be induced to heed that timely admonition.

These songs are DEVOTIONAL and INSPIRATIONAL. They consecrate to TRUTH and LIBERTY and have power to quiet the restless pulse of care.

They inspire the youth and console the aged. Worshippers of all grades of religious culture can sing them, if they choose, "with the spirit and with the understanding."

When spirits are depressed and hearts are heavy these songs may be used as instruments of consolation and cheer. They will gladden the soul and renew the courage when all things else will fail.

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF GOSPEL SONGS

Music Committee—Mrs. M. M. Isaac, Miss L. E. Campbell,
E. W. D. Isaac, Jr.

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—THE PUBLISHERS

PRICES: — 25 cts. each — $2.50 per dozen — $18.00 per 100 copies

Is He Yours? 1

L. E. C. Lucie E. Campbell.

1. I am not blessed with rich - es, Am help-less as can be; I'm
2. He's my wa - ter when I'm thirs - ty, When hungry, He's my bread; My pro -
3. You may be poor and help-less, You may be old and gray; Like
4. He sat - is - fied my moth - er, When death came stealing on, She
sometimes void of shel-ter and of clothes; I have this sat - is - fac-tion,
tec - tion from the storm-y wind that blows; My com-fort when I'm lone - ly;
Job, from head to foot be full of sores; Just take your case to Je - sus;
used to say "when-e'er my eye-lids close, My Je - sus will be with me,
D. S.—snatched me from the burning,
As I sail this storm-y sea, King Je - sus is my Pi - lot,
When oth - er friends have fled; This Friend will nev - er leave you,
And your night will turn to day, He's my joy, my hope, my com - fort,
And take me safe - ly home, For years He's been my Doc - tor,
Took my feet from out the clay, Since then He's been my Sav - iour,
CHORUS.
Is He yours? Is He yours?..... Is He yours?.....
Oh, yes, He's mine, this Friend di-vine,
Brother, can you tru - ly say, My Lord is yours?..... He
So glad the Lord is mine,

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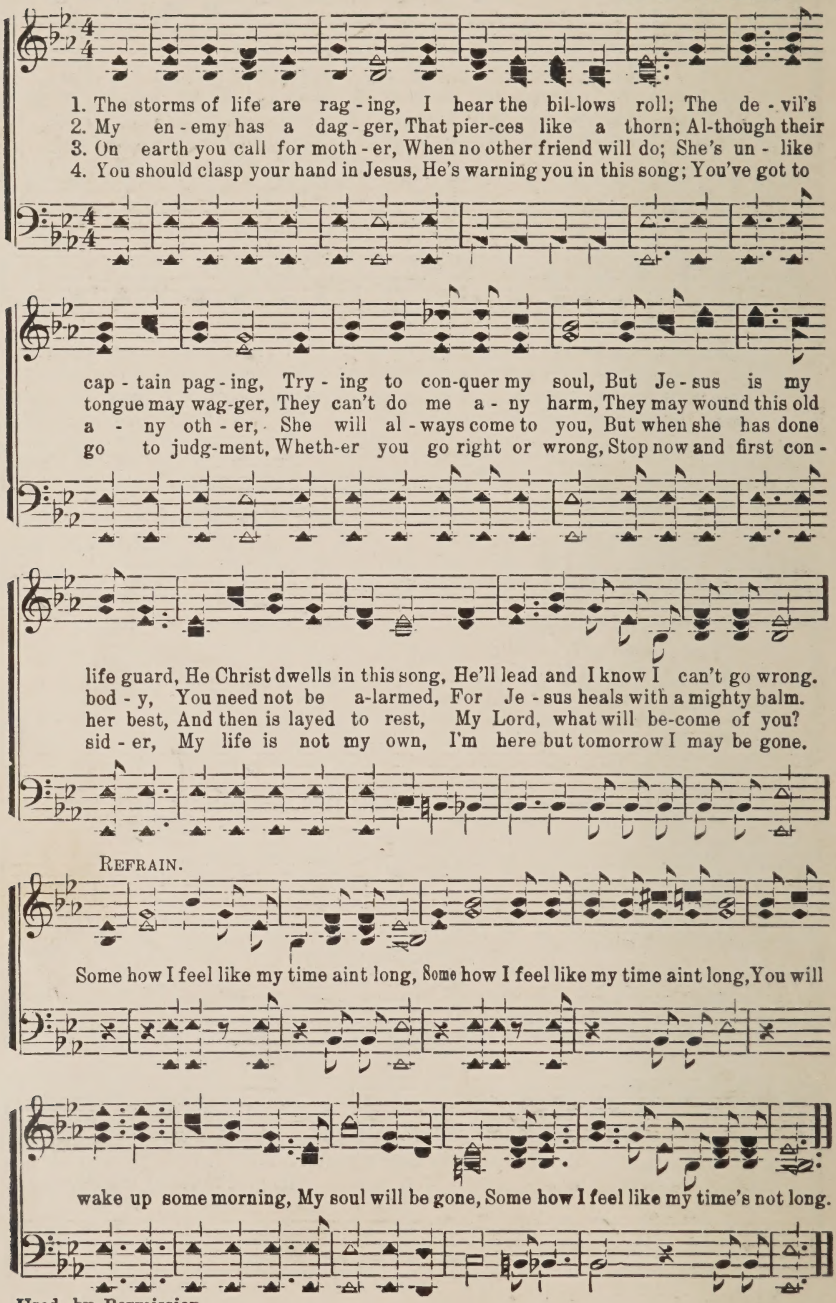
My Time.

This song was composed by (Mose W. Beasley Jr.) Aug. 22. 1932.

M. W. B. Moses W. Beasley.


1. The storms of life are rag - ing, I hear the bil-lows roll; The de - vil's
2. My en - emy has a dag - ger, That pier-ces like a thorn; Al-though their
3. On earth you call for moth - er, When no other friend will do; She's un - like
4. You should clasp your hand in Jesus, He's warning you in this song; You've got to
cap - tain pag - ing, Try - ing to con-quer my soul, But Je - sus is my
tongue may wag-ger, They can't do me a - ny harm, They may wound this old
a - ny oth - er, She will al - ways come to you, But when she has done
go to judg-ment, Wheth-er you go right or wrong, Stop now and first con -
life guard, He Christ dwells in this song, He'll lead and I know I can't go wrong.
bod - y, You need not be a-larmed, For Je - sus heals with a mighty balm.
her best, And then is layed to rest, My Lord, what will be-come of you?
sid - er, My life is not my own, I'm here but tomorrow I may be gone.
REFRAIN.
Some how I feel like my time aint long, Some how I feel like my time aint long, You will
wake up some morning, My soul will be gone, Some how I feel like my time's not long.

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L. E. C. Lucie E. Campbell.

1. If when you give the best of your serv-ice, Tell-ing the world that the
2. Mis-un-der-stood, the Sav-ior of sin-ners, Hung on the cross; He was
3. If when this life of la-bor is end-ed, And the re-ward of the
4. But if you try and fail in your try-ing Hands sore and scarred from the
Sav-ior is come; Be not dismayed when men don't believe you; He un-der
God's on-ly Son; Oh! hear Him call-ing His Fa-ther in Heav'n, "Not my
race you have run; Oh! the sweet rest prepared for the faith-ful, Will be His
work you've begun; Take up your cross, run quickly to meet Him; He'll un-der-
CHORUS.
stands; He'll say, "Well Done."
will, but Thine be done." Oh, when I come to the end of my
blest and fi-nal "well done."
stand He'll say "Well Done."
jour-ney, Wea-ry of life and the bat-tle is won; Car-r'ing the
staff and cross of Re-demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand, and say "we'll Done.

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WILSON
NcU

We'll Be Singing A Song Together.

E. M. B.

Copyright, 1932, by E. M. Bartlett.

E. M. Bartlett.

1. In that beau-ti-ful land of prom-ise, There's a land of e - ter - nal spring,
2. We will join in that might-y cho - rus, Sing - ing songs that will thrill the soul,
3. Not a sor-row will ev - er en - ter, In that beau ti - ful place a - bove,
Where we'll meet in the heav'n-ly man-sions And with the an - gels we will sing;
With the mill-ions of voic - es blend - ed, Prais-es of Je - sus there will roll;
But the won-der - ful space of heav - en, There will be filled with Je - sus' love;
"Glo - ry to God" we will shout for-ev - er, There with the saints in bright ar-ray,
What a great feast we will have in heav-en, When we shall reach that land to stay,
Songs of re-demp-tion there will be ring - ing, When we shall end this earth - ly way,
FINE.
We'll be sing - ing a song to-geth - er on that day.
that won - der - ful day.
CHORUS.
We'll be sing - ing a song to - geth - er on that day,
that hap - py day,

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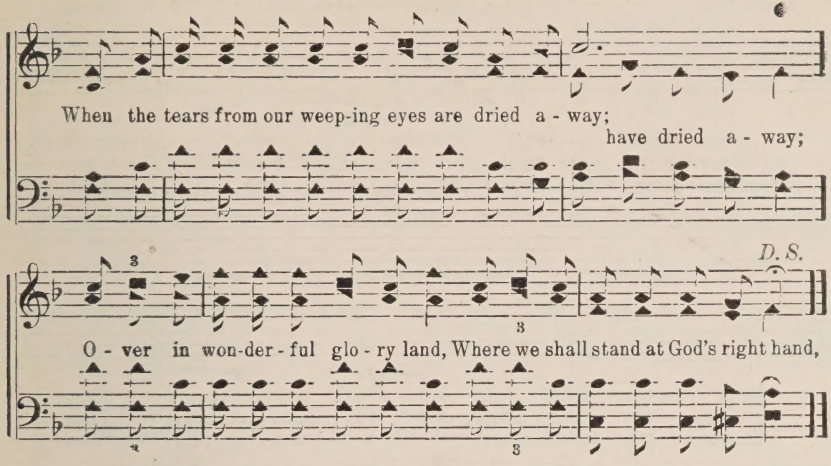

When the tears from our weep-ing eyes are dried a - way;
have dried a - way;
D. S.
O - ver in won-der - ful glo - ry land, Where we shall stand at God's right hand,

Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus.

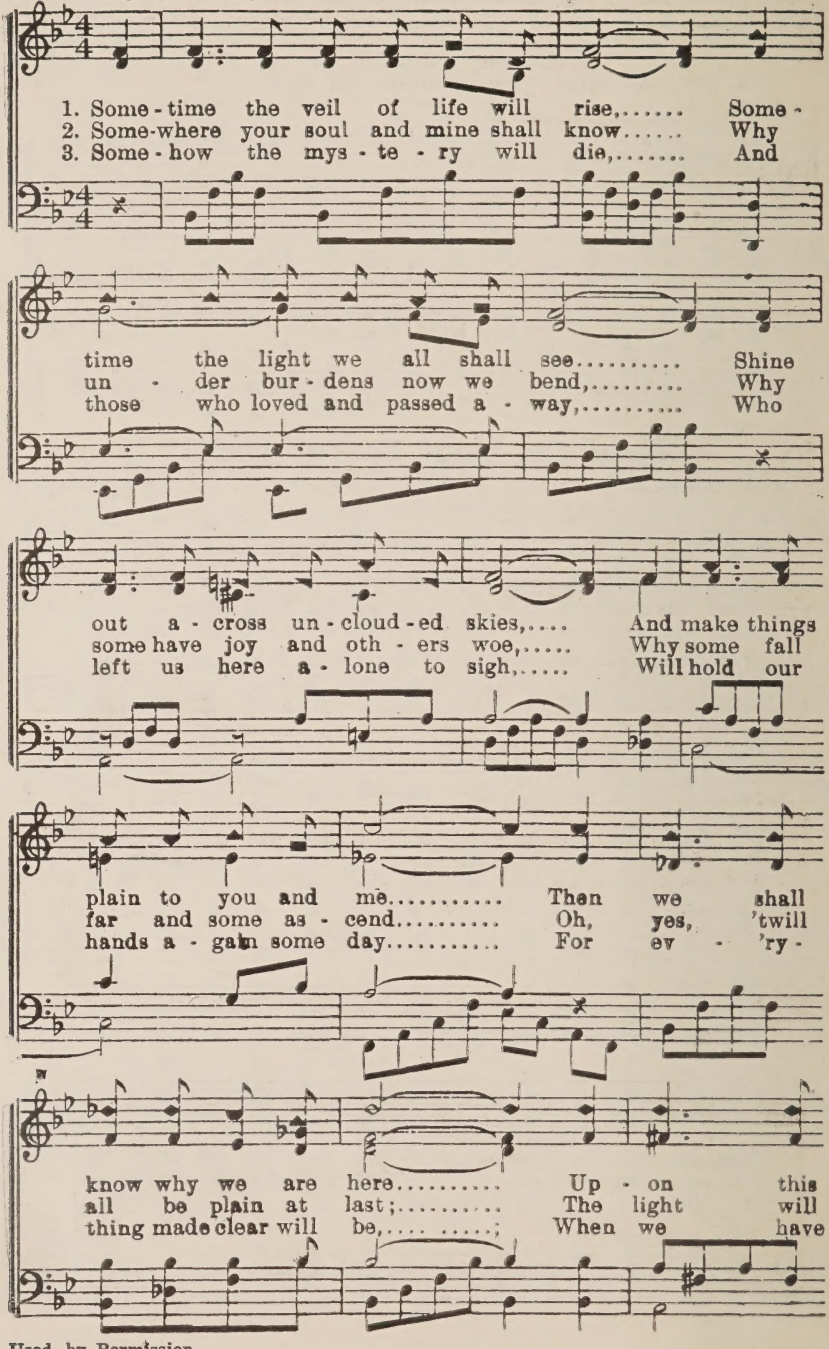
George Duffield, Jr. (WEBB) G. J. Webb.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
f.
FINE.
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D. S.—When du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D. S.—He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
D. S.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch-ing un - to pray'r,
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

We Shall Understand.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1915. T. B. Mosley.

SOPRANO SOLO.


1. Some-time the veil of life will rise,..... Some-
2. Some-where your soul and mine shall know..... Why
3. Some-how the mys-te-ry will die,..... And
time the light we all shall see..... Shine
un-der bur-dens now we bend,..... Why
those who loved and passed a-way,..... Who
out a-cross un-cloud-ed skies,.... And make things
some have joy and oth-ers woe,..... Why some fall
left us here a-lone to sigh,..... Will hold our
plain to you and me..... Then we shall
far and some as-cend..... Oh, yes, 'twill
hands a-gain some day..... For ev-'ry-
know why we are here..... Up-on this
all be plain at last;..... The light will
thing made clear will be,..... When we have

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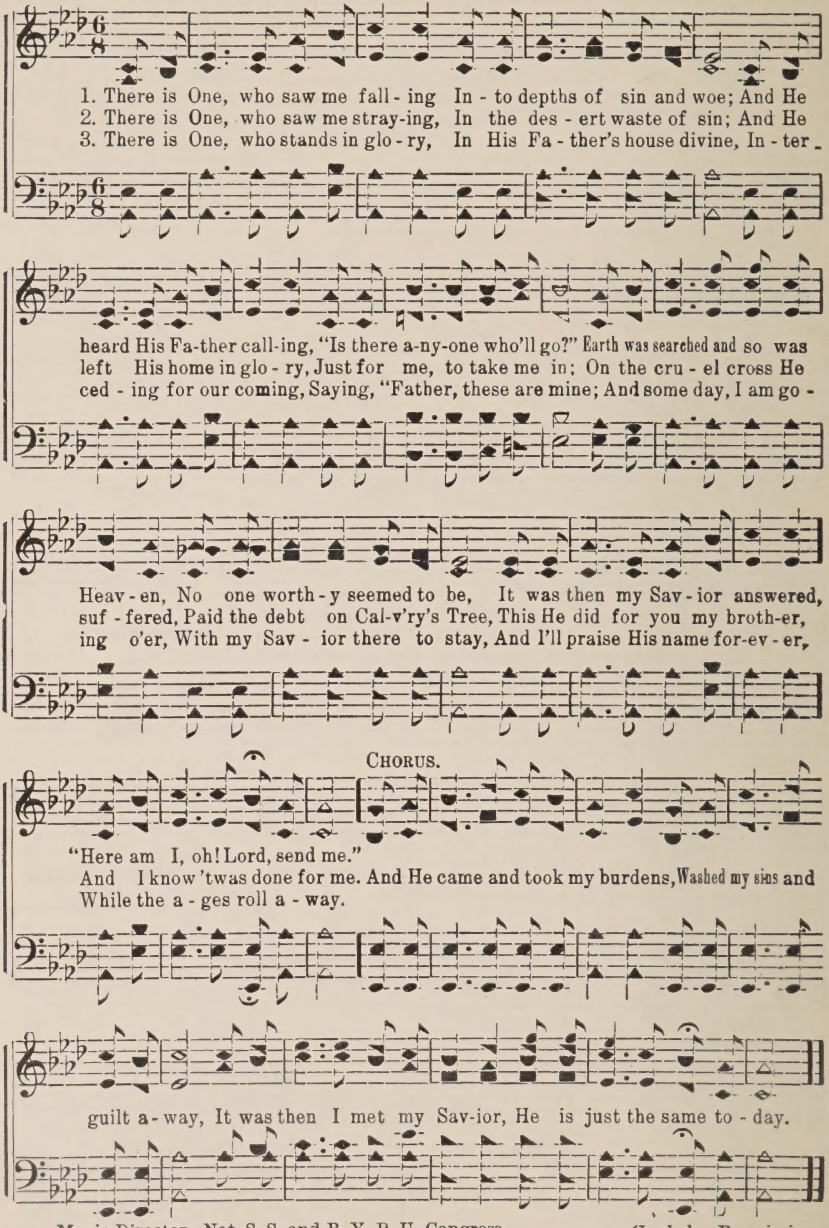
storm - y, troub - led land,... .... For God at
shine at God's com - mand,..... These cloud - ed
reached the bet - ter land;..... Some - how, when
last will make it clear;..... We shall un - der - stand.
days will soon be past,..... We shall un - der - stand,
all the shad-ows flee,..... We shall un - der - stand.
Chorus.
Some time..... our eyes will see,..... Some-where.....
Some-time (some - time) our eyes will see, Some-
.....made plain 'twill be,..... Some-how.....when shadows
where (some-where) made plain 'twill be, some - how (some -
flee,..... We'll un - - der - stand..... .....
how) when shadows flee, We'll un-der-stand, we'll understand.

My Savior.

As sung by Mrs. Georgia Woodruff, Central Bapt. Church, Memphis.

Very Effective as a Solo. Slow and Fervently. **Words and Music by Lucie E. Campbell.**


1. There is One, who saw me fall - ing In - to depths of sin and woe; And He
2. There is One, who saw me stray-ing, In the des - ert waste of sin; And He
3. There is One, who stands in glo - ry, In His Fa - ther's house divine, In - ter -
heard His Fa-ther call-ing, "Is there a-ny-one who'll go?" Earth was searched and so was
left His home in glo - ry, Just for me, to take me in; On the cru - el cross He
ced - ing for our coming, Saying, "Father, these are mine; And some day, I am go -
Heav - en, No one worth - y seemed to be, It was then my Sav - ior answered,
suf - fered, Paid the debt on Cal-v'ry's Tree, This He did for you my broth-er,
ing o'er, With my Sav - ior there to stay, And I'll praise His name for-ev - er,
CHORUS.
"Here am I, oh! Lord, send me."
And I know 'twas done for me. And He came and took my burdens, Washed my sins and
While the a - ges roll a - way.
guilt a - way, It was then I met my Sav-ior, He is just the same to - day.

Music Director—Nat. S. S. and B. Y. P. U. Congress.

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I Want to See My Savior

E. M. B.

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E. M. Bartlett

1. I've heard them talk of heav - en, The home-land of the soul;
2. I've heard of how He suf - fered And bled for you and me,
3. I want to see my fa - ther Who long since passed a - way
I've heard a - bout the gates of pearl And of the streets of gold;
A - bout the thorn-crown that He wore While hang-ing on the tree;
And dear old moth - er there with him In that bright land of day;
D. S.-For He it was who bore my sins On Cal-v'ry's rug - ged tree;
I long to see those man-sions The Sav - ior built for me.
I've heard of how they pierced Him, His pre - cious blood ran free,
I want to see the chil - dren A - gain at moth - er's knee,
O, how could I for - get Him, Who did so much for me?
FINE
But, O, the lov - ing face of Him Is what I long to see.
And, O, I want to see the One Who bled and died for me.
But most of all the things in heav'n, Christ's face I long to see.
I'll trust and love this friend of mine, Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.
REFRAIN
D. S.
I know I love the Sav - ior, I know that He loves me,

We Will All Get Together Over There.

E. M. B. Copyright, 1926, by E. M. Bartlett. E. M. Bartlett.

1. One by one we're cross ing o - ver To that home be - yond the
2. Life is full of trib - u - la - tions, Death has caused a sep - a -
3. Moth - er will be there to greet us, Fa - ther in that home will

riv - er, One by one we leave this world of sin and care; But a
ra - tion From our friends and loved ones that we hold so dear; But a
meet us, Brothers, sis-ters and the friends we've loved down here; O, what

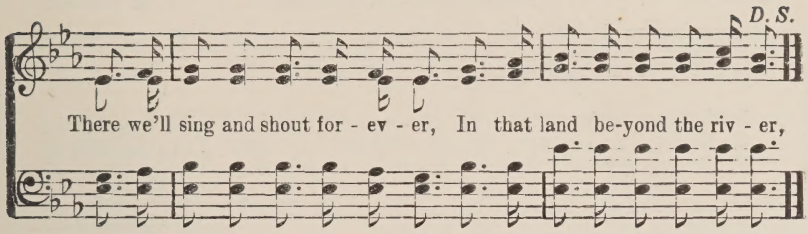
hap - py time is com - ing When we here shall cease our roam-ing
bright and hap - py morn - ing In the fut - ure will be dawn-ing
mu - sic will be ring - ing When the heav'n-ly chior starts sing-ing

FINE. REFRAIN.

And we'll all get to - geth - er o - ver there.
When we'll all get to - geth - er o - ver there. We will all get to-
And we all get to - geth - er o - ver there.

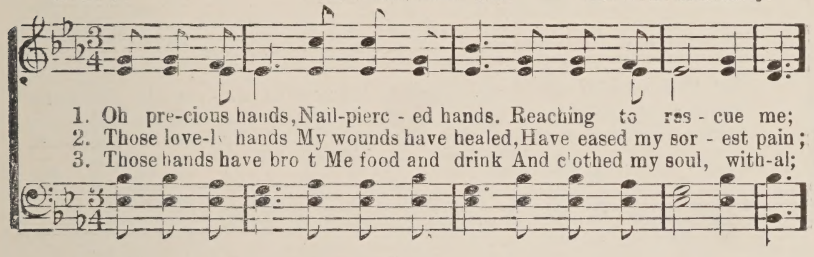
D. S.–*When we all get to - geth - er o - ver there.*

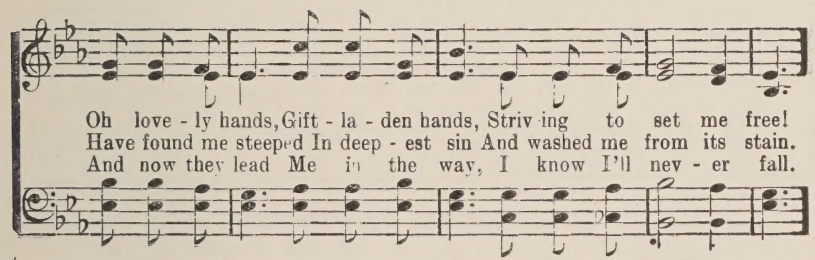
geth - er o - ver yon-der. We will meet in that blest cit-y, bright and fair;



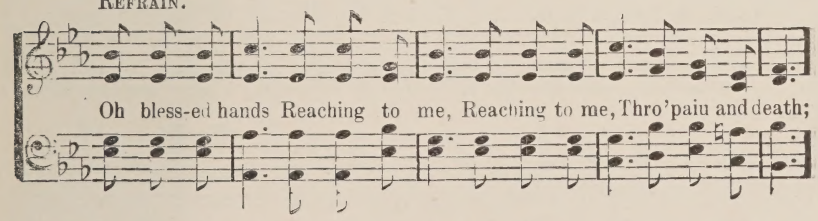
My Savior's Hands.

W. B. O. W. B. O'Meal, owner. 1926. W. B. O'Neal. Har. B. B. McKinney.


1. Oh pre-cious hands, Nail-pierc - ed hands. Reaching to res - cue me;
2. Those love-ly hands My wounds have healed, Have eased my sor - est pain;
3. Those hands have bro t Me food and drink And c'othed my soul, with-al;


Oh love - ly hands, Gift - la - den hands, Striv ing to set me free!
Have found me steeped In deep - est sin And washed me from its stain.
And now they lead Me in the way, I know I'll nev - er fall.

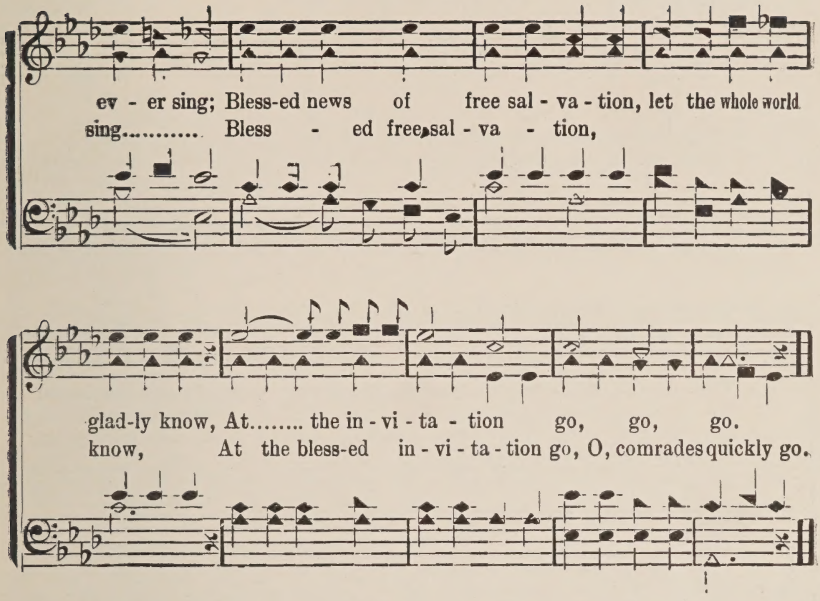
REFRAIN.



Go.

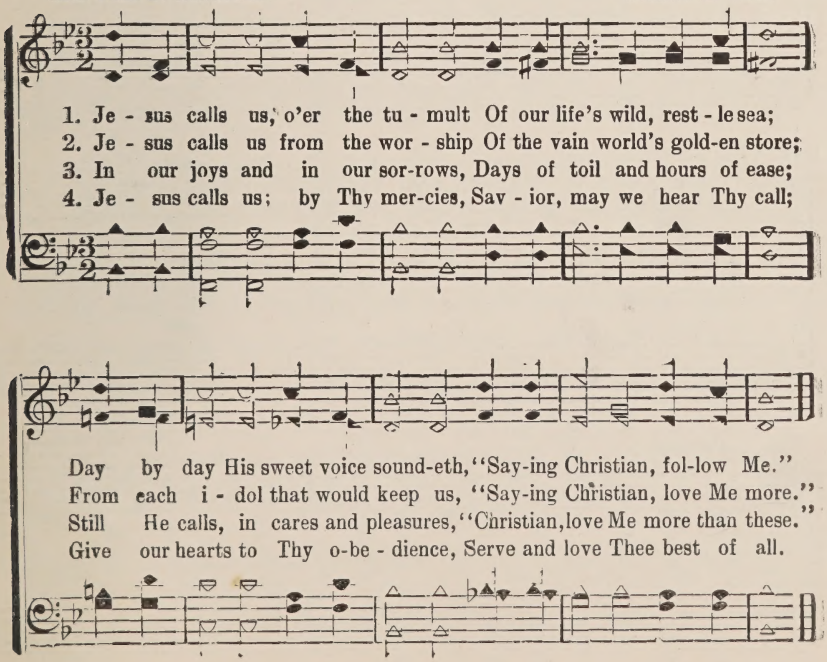
E. M. B. Copyright, 1925, by E, M, Bartlett. E. M. Bartlett.

1. Go and tell the sto - ry, sto - ry of the Lord, Sto - ry of Sal-
2. Men in sin are dy - ing, dy - ing ev - 'ry day, Take the news my
3. Christ is say-ing, "On-ward, on-ward to the fray, Take your cy - cle
va'- tion, winning rich re-wards; Spread the news of Je - sus in this world
broth-er, quick-ly speed a-way; Give all men the gos - pel, let the whole
with you, go and work to - day; Tid - ings of sal - va - tion in this world
be - low; Un - to all the na - tions quick - ly go, go, go.
world know; Of the bless-ed, lov - ing Sav - ior, go, go, go.
be - low Should be heard by ev - 'ry creat - ure, go, go, go.
CHORUS.
Go now go and tell the sto - ry, Of the bless - ed
Go ..... and tell the sto - ry Of..... ..... the heav'n-ly
heav'nly King, go Tell-ing of His matchless glo-ry And His prais - es
King, Tell - ing of His glo - ty And ..... His prais-es


ev - er sing; Bless-ed news of free sal - va - tion, let the whole world
sing..... Bless - ed free sal - va - tion,
glad-ly know, At..... the in - vi - ta - tion go, go, go.
know, At the bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion go, O, comrades quickly go.

Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. William H. Jude.


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease;
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer-cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, "Say-ing Christian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, "Say-ing Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

God Is Still Mindful.

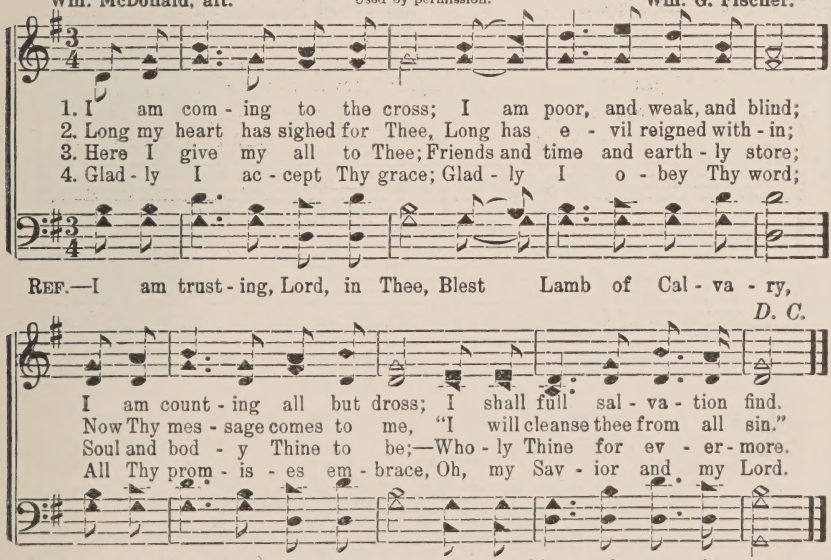
Eldridge Murphy. Copyright, 1932, by E. M. Bartlett. E. M. Bartlett.

1. Of - ten, so of - ten I won - der why, Je - sus should love us so;
2. Though we are weak He will lend us aid, If we His will would do;
3. Some go a - way while the oth - ers stay, This, we don't un - der - stand;
And up - on Cal - va - ry's cross should die, That we might par - don know;
We should be trust-ing and un - a - fraid, For He will see us through;
But we shall clear - ly see some glad day, His, is an all - wise plan;
Of - ten we mor - tals our God for - get, Ev - en for - get to pray;
Ev - er - y foe shall be o - ver-thrown, If in His name we go;
When we are safe on the oth - er shore, In the sweet bye and bye;
Know-ing the way is by snares be - set, Still we are prone to stray.
Since He is mind-ful of all His own, Vic - to - ry we shall know.
Sing - ing with an-gels for ev - er-more, Prais - es to God most high.
CHORUS.
God is still mind-ful of us each hour, Watching us from a - bove;

Keep - ing us all Safe in the arms of love;
Keep - ing us by His great sav-ing pow'r,
Guard - ed by an - gels we'll al - ways be, While we life's jour-ney make;
Je - - sus will not One of His own for - sake.
Mind - ful each mo-ment and ne'er will He

I Am Coming To The Cross.

Wm. McDonald, alt. Used by permission. Wm. G. Fischer.


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee; Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. Glad - ly I ac - cept Thy grace; Glad - ly I o - bey Thy word;
REF.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
D. C.
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be;—Who - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
All Thy prom - is - es em - brace, Oh, my Sav - ior and my Lord.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

Keep Looking Ahead.

Dedicated to my friend J. H. Henson.—J. E. R.

E. M. Bartlett. Roane & Bartlett, owners, 1926. J. E. Roane.

1. Keep look-ing a - head, ... the way will grow bright,.. .....
2. Keep look-ing a - head, ... and list to the voice,.. .....
3. Keep look-ing a - head, ... it will not be long,.. .....
keep looking ahead, the way will grow bright
The sun will come out .... to give you the light; ....
That's calling you to..... be glad and re-joice; ....
Un - til you can sing..... ..... that glo - ri - ous song; .....
The sun will come out to give you the light;
The clouds then will flee .... and all will come right, ...
The warmth of His love. .... your heart then can feel,.....
Be - yond the dark sea, ... we'll nev-er know wrong, ...
The clouds will theI flee and all will come right,
The light of the day ..... will ban-ish the night.....
The Spir - it to you..... His love will re - veal. .....
We'll meet o-ver there ..... with heaven's glad throng.....
The light of the day will banish the night.

REFRAIN.
Keep looking a-head, the clouds will be gone,
Keep looking a-head, ... the clouds will be gone, ...
Just lift up your voice
Just lift up your voice.. .... and sing a glad
song. ..... The way will grow bright, ...
and sing a glad song, The way will grow bright,
the Lord will give light, ... Keep look-ing a-
the Lord will give light,
head ..... and all will come right. ....
Keep look-ing a-head and all will come right.

He Paid the Cost.

C. L. Murphree. E. M. Bartlett, owner. 1926. Wm. Cortez Blaylack.

1. I'm hap - py now ..... as on I go, ...
2. He's lead - ing me ..... by His own hand, ...
3. Bright mansions are ..... a - wait - ing me, ...
I'm hap - py now as on I go,
With Christ of Cal - va - ry ..... He bore my
And now I have ..... no fear, ... He paid the
The streets are paved ..... with gold, ... He paid the
With Christ of Cal - va - ry, of Cal - va - ry,
sins, ... I love Him so ..... Be-cause He
cost ..... of man-sions grand ..... And fills my
cost ..... in ag - o - ny, ... I'll praise His
He bore my sins I love Him so,
paid, Be - cause He paid the cost for me. .....
soul, And fills my soul with love and cheer. .....
name, I'll praise His name while a - ges roll. .....
the cost for me.

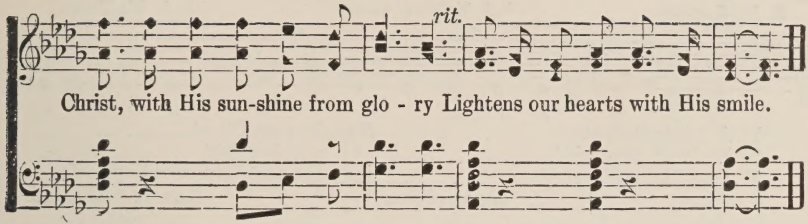
REFRAIN.
He paid the cost and set me free,
He paid the cost..... .... and set me free,.....
By dy - ing on..... ..... Mt. Cal - va - ry;..... .....
By dy - ing on Mt. Cal - va - ry;
He died up there..... ..... for all the lost,.....
He died up there for all the lost,
And bless His name, And bless His name He paid the cost. ....
He paid the cost.

Light Amid Shadows.

E. M. B. Copyright, 1923, by E. M. Bartleet. E. M. Bartleet.

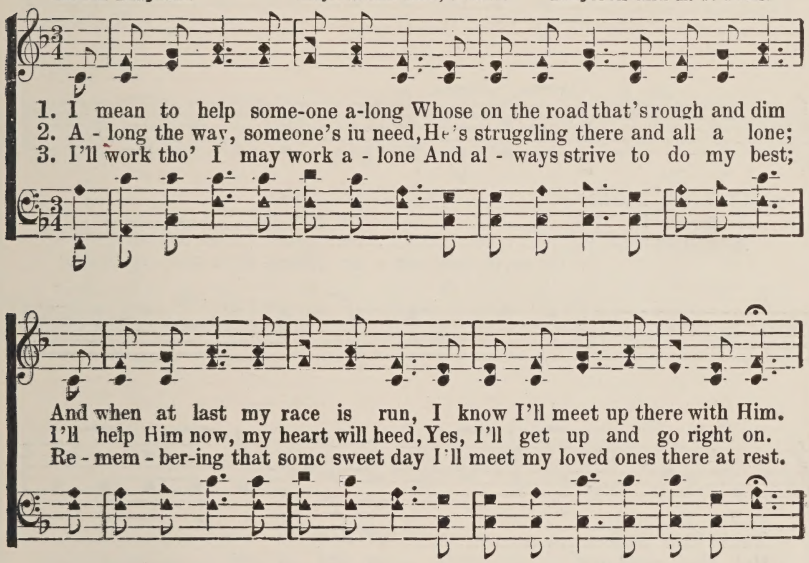
DUET.—*Soprano and Alto.*

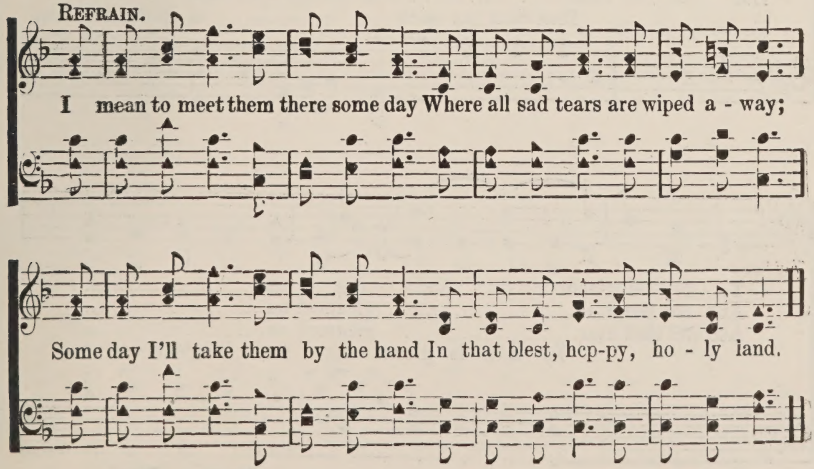
1. Shadows have come in our pathway, Darkness has hov - ered low;
2. Down in the val - ley of shad-ows There is a bless - ed light
3. O, what a won-der-ful bless-ing, When we're inshrouded in gloom;
But there's a bless ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is with us we know.
And it's re-flec-tions are glo-r'ous, Ban-ish-ing gloom from our sight.
That we have sunlight from heav-en, Giv - en by God's bless - ed Son;
Af - ter the shadows comes sunlight, Driv-ing the mist all a - way;
Light that can-not be ex-ting uished, Light that will shine all the time;
Nothing can keep us in dark-ness As we go on the blest way;
Af - ter our tri - als and heartaches, Then comes the bless - ed day.
Je - sus, the sun-light from heav-en, Foods us with light di - vine.
Je - sus will see that we have light Un - til the per - fect day.
CHORUS.
Light then will ban - ish the dark-ness, All will be bright af - ter while;



I'll Labor, Then Meet Them.

Cortez Blaylock Blaylock and Sims, owners. Blaylock and L. J. Sims.


1. I mean to help some-one a-long Whose on the road that's rough and dim
2. A - long the way, someone's in need, He's struggling there and all a lone;
3. I'll work tho' I may work a - lone And al - ways strive to do my best;
And when at last my race is run, I know I'll meet up there with Him.
I'll help Him now, my heart will heed, Yes, I'll get up and go right on.
Re - mem - ber-ing that some sweet day I'll meet my loved ones there at rest.


Refrain.
I mean to meet them there some day Where all sad tears are wiped a - way;
Some day I'll take them by the hand In that blest, hep-py, ho - ly land.

But the Star Gleamed On.

E. M. Bartlett. J, A, McClung, owner. J. A. McClung.

1. A bright-er star..... than Je - sus Christ.....
2. In vain they tried ..... to stop it's light .....
3. Down in the ground ..... they put that light.....
A bright-er star than Je- sus Christ
On earth has nev - - er shown;.....
When on the cross..... He groaned;.....
And tho't that it..... was gone;.....
On earth have nev - er shown, have nev - er shown;
That Star as seen ..... at Beth - le - hem.....
But they could nev - - er put it out,.....
But out it came..... from death's dark night,.....
That Star as seen at Beth - le - hem
To - day is gleam - - ing on.....
And so the Star..... gleamed on.....
And still that Star..... gleamed ou.....
To - day is gleam - ing on, is gleam-ing on.

Chorus.
The sun and the moon will fail to give light,
The sun and the moon..... ..... will fail to give light,..... ...
The veil will be rent in twain, be rent in twain;
The veil will be rent ..... in twain;..... .....
In heav-en a-bove there's never night
In heav-en a - bove.. ..... there's never a night ....
That Star doth ev - er shine.
That Star doth ev - - - - - er shine.

Glory to the King.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1920. T. B. Mosley.

1. See - ing us in fet-ters, from His throne in heaven Je - sus came be - low;
2. Ov-er death triumphant, still His great sal-va-tion To the lost He gives;
3. If we trust His promise, whatsoe'er be - tide us In the old cross way,
On the cross of Cal-v'ry His dear life was giv - en, Love for us to show.
Leading out of darkness ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion, Our Re - deem-er lives.
He will keep and cheer us, and will safe-ly guide us To the land of day.
So, that all may honor Him, His matchless sto-ry Tell and sing,
Let us, then, exalt Him, and our tribute bringing, Christ a - dore,
Then, with all the saved ones, in that home supernal, We shall sing
Tell, oh, tell and sing,
Christ the Lord a-dore,
We shall ev - er sing
Mag - ni - fy His name and give e - ter - nal glo - ry To the King.
Giv - ing out the pre-cious sto-ry, prais-es singing Ev - er - more.
Count-less hal - le - lu - jahs to our great e - ter-nal Lord and King.
To the Lord and King.
Ev - er, ev - er more.
Lord, our Lord and King.

REFRAIN.
Glo - - ry, glo - ry to the King,
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the King,
Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry to the King, ... for - ev - er
Sing, ye ran-somed peo - ple, sing,
Sing, ye ran - somed peo - ple sing,
sing, ye ran-somed peo-ple, prais - es sing ..... to-geth - er,
1
See - ing us in bond - age all our bonds to se - ver, From His
Hon - or and a - dore the Sav - iour [Omit . . . . .]
2
throne He came. Let His glo - ry be our aim;
be our earn-est aim;
With the hap-py throng of angels let us ev - er Praise His name.
Praise His ho - ly name.

No Other Foundation Can Stand.

1 Cor. 3: 11.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1931, by G. T. Rhodes. G. T. Rhodes.

1. I build on Christ of glo - ry, For I be-lieve His sto - ry;
2. A strong and true foun - da - tion Is He for man and na - tion;
3. On Je - sus build for - ev - er, Then sin shall harm you nev - er;
I'm sure that He has ran - somed me And guides me on my way;
The storms may rage from age to age, Yet firm - ly He shall stand;
This might - y rock with-stands each shock And shall for ev - er - more;
Though foes ac-cept it nev - er, His truth shall last for - ev - er,
His foes are still as - sail - ing, But ev - er - more are fail - ing,
Ac - cept the good old sto - ry, And build on Christ of glo - ry,
And on this rock which stands each shock, I'm build - ing day by day.
Yet, by His might and love and light, Truth con-quers ev - 'ry land.
Whom an - gels praise through countless days And saints a - bove a - dore.
Chorus.
On Him a - bove, I'm build - ing more and more;
On Him a - bove,

His truth I love, His name a - dore;
won-drous truth now I love, His great name I now a - dore;
His truth with-stands What - ev - er storms shall rise.....
sure - ly it will with-stand
And prais - es grand Shall fill the skies,
And prais - es grand, prais - es grand, Soon shall fill the earth and skies,
He is the foun-da - tion true, Which ev - er - more shall stand.
Je - sus is
Coda. Slowly.
It stands, it stands, And shall for ev - er - more.
Firm - ly stands, firm - ly stands,

Heavenly Sunshine.

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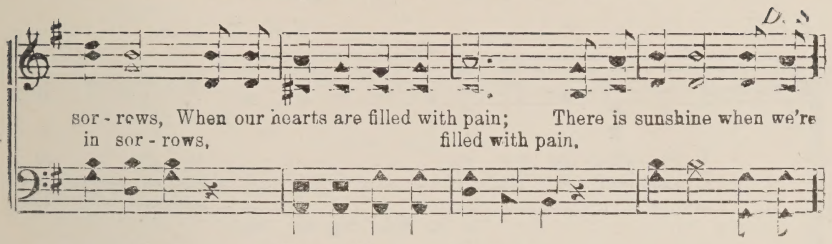
L. E. C. Lucie E. Campbell.

1. When my heart is bowed in sor-row, And it seems all help is gone, Je - sus
2. Sometimes my friends do forsake me, And I'm tempted to de - spair; Then I
3. Let me rec - om-mend Him to you, I have found no bet-ter Friend; He is
whis-pers: "Do not fal - ter, I will leave you not a - lone;" Then somehow a-
think of my dear Saviour, To lay His head He had nowhere; Oh, it pays to
One who'll not de-ceive you, But stay with you to the end; If you would have
f.
mid my tri - als, How it is I can not see; Still I hear a voice from
fol - low Je - sus, Just to learn of Him each day, And I'll guar-an - tee, my
peace and comfort, Let His ban-ner be un-furled, For He lit up Rug - ged
D. S.—bur-dened, There is sunshine when we pray, There is sunshine, heav'n-ly
FINE. CHORUS.
heav - en, Gen - tly say - ing, "Fol-low me." There is sun-shine in the
broth-er, You'll have sunshine all the way.
Cal - v'ry, And His name can save the world. There's sun-shine
sun - shine Bless-ed sun-shine all the way.
shad-ow, There is sunshine in the rain, There is sun-shine in our
in shad-ow, in the rain, There's sunshine



The King's Highway.

(Dedicated to the B. Y. P. U. Board.)

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L. E. C. Lucie E. Campbell.

1. With ban-ner float-ing and swords in hand, We're stand-ing read-y for
2. Come, join our army, ye sol - diers brave, More help the high-er the
3. No work at-tempt-ed is ev - er done, No crown is giv - en till
His com - mand; For we have no cow - ards with - in our ban
ban - ners wave; There's Sa - tan to con - quer and souls to save,
th' bat-tle's won; No shout in glo - ry till the lost is found,
CHORUS.
Go - ing up the King's high-way.
Go - ing up the King's high-way.
And march up the King's highway.
{ Marching and singing for Christ, our Lord,
{ He is our Cap-tain, Je - ho-vah, God
1
2
Soldiers, we're stepping in one ac - cord; For go - ing up the King's highway

The Lord of Light.

R.L.N. E.W. D. Isaac, Jr., Owner.

1. I'm wind - ing my way ..... to glo - ry so
2. That Beth - le - hem light, ... shined out through the
3. The shep-herds in fear, ... be - held with their
1. I'm wind - ing my way
fair, ... To meet with my friends up there; .....
night, ... And point-ed to where He lay; .....
eyes, ... The won-ders that heav-en gave; .....
to glo - ry so fair, meet my friends up there;
Who've gone on be - fore, ... the Lord to a -
The Sav - iour and King, ... of Him whom I
Not long till the news, ... the king of the
Who've gone on be - fore,
dore, ... To live with the an - gels fair .....
sing, ... He came to bring per fect day .....
Jews, ... Said come un - to me and live .....
the Lord to a-dore, live with an-gels fair.

CHORUS.
How long shall I wait to cross the great
How long shall I wait
stream, And land on the oth - er side;
to cross the great stream, on the oth - er side;
And be in that land with all the re -
And be in that land
deemed, And there will my soul a - bide
with all the redeemed, will my soul a - bide.

4 He cured all the sick, and raised up the dead,
He abled the blind to see;
The halt and the maimed was treated the same,
That same blessing comes to me.

5 He's gone to prepare a place that's so fair,
That we may all enter in;
In glory above, sweet peace and pure love,
He's coming to earth again.

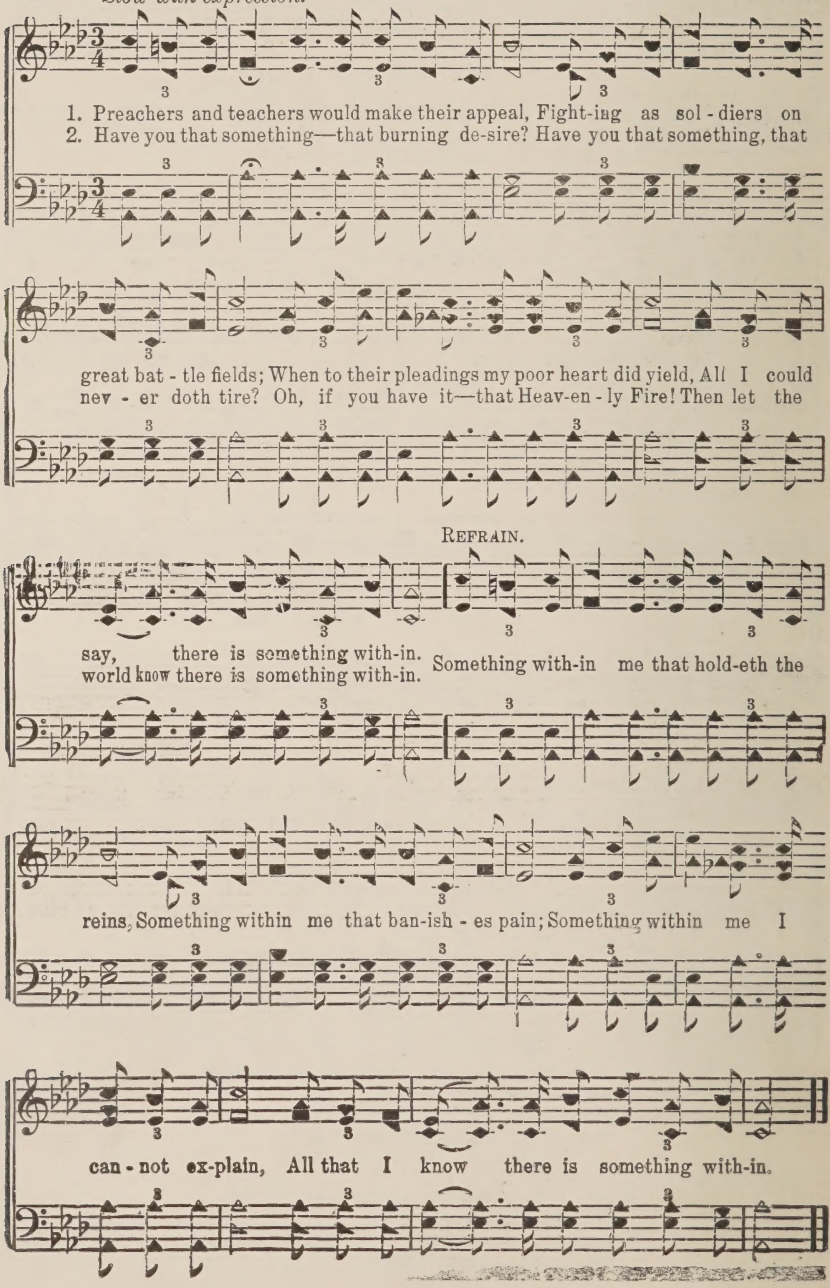
Something Within.

Dedicated to Connie M. Rosemond, the blind Gospel Singer.

Words and Music by L. E. Campbell.

Copyright pending.

Slow with expression.


1. Preachers and teachers would make their appeal, Fight-ing as sol - diers on
2. Have you that something—that burning de-sire? Have you that something, that
great bat - tle fields; When to their pleadings my poor heart did yield, All I could
nev - er doth tire? Oh, if you have it—that Heav-en - ly Fire! Then let the
REFRAIN.
say, there is something with-in.
world know there is something with-in.
Something with-in me that hold-eth the
reins, Something within me that ban-ish - es pain; Something within me I
can - not ex-plain, All that I know there is something with-in.

Room! Room!

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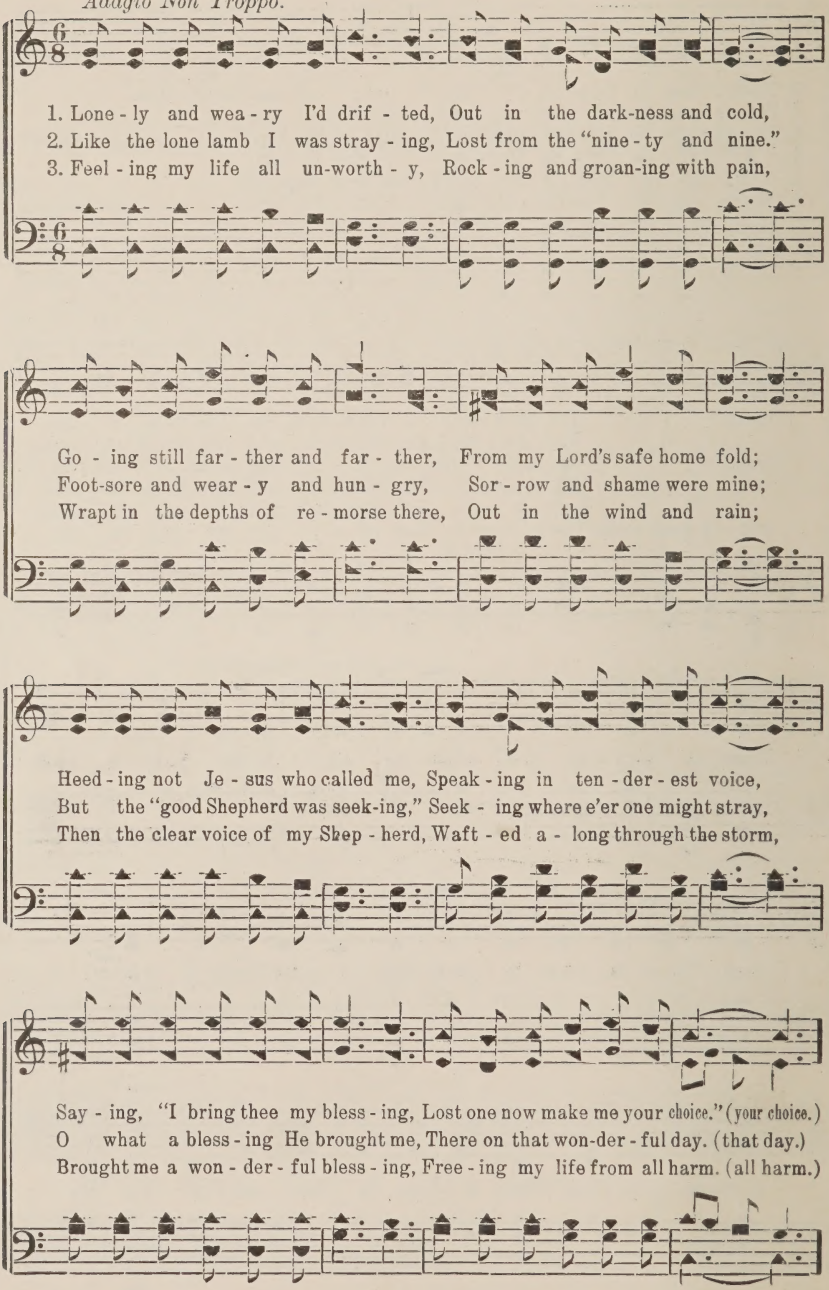
L. E. C. Lucie E. Campbell.

1. There's room in that cit - y for poor old me, There's room,
2. There's room for our moth-ers, and our fathers, too,
3. There's room for the hea - then on the isles of the sea, oh, yes, there's
4. Af - ri - ca, Chi - na, Kor - re - a and Ja - pan,
5. Oh, sin - ner, dear sin - ner, don't you hear His voice?
6. There was room for Pet - er, and room for Paul, oh, yes, there's
room! The gate - way is nar - row, but His face I see,
For sis - ter and broth - er, and all who'll en - dure,
room! He said "Who - so - ev - er," may come un - to Me,
His mer - cy He hold - eth with ex - tend - ed hand,
Come to the Sav - iour, and make Je - sus your choice
plen - ty good room; There's room in that cit - y for one and for all.
CHORUS.
There is plen - ty good room for all. Room! plen - ty, good
room, There is room in that cit - y for me; Room!
plen - ty good room, There is room in that cit - y for all.

His Blessings Are Mine.

W. Oliver Cooper. G. T. Rhodes, owner G. T. Rhodes.

Adagio Non Troppo.


1. Lone - ly and wea - ry I'd drif - ted, Out in the dark-ness and cold,
2. Like the lone lamb I was stray - ing, Lost from the "nine - ty and nine."
3. Feel - ing my life all un-worth - y, Rock - ing and groan-ing with pain,
Go - ing still far - ther and far - ther, From my Lord's safe home fold;
Foot-sore and wear - y and hun - gry, Sor - row and shame were mine;
Wrapt in the depths of re - morse there, Out in the wind and rain;
Heed - ing not Je - sus who called me, Speak - ing in ten - der - est voice,
But the "good Shepherd was seek-ing," Seek - ing where e'er one might stray,
Then the clear voice of my Shep - herd, Waft - ed a - long through the storm,
Say - ing, "I bring thee my bless - ing, Lost one now make me your choice." (your choice.)
O what a bless - ing He brought me, There on that won-der - ful day. (that day.)
Brought me a won - der - ful bless - ing, Free - ing my life from all harm. (all harm.)

CHORUS. *Anima al fine.*
deep - est of night,
Out in the deep - est of night,..... Drift - ing a - way from the
far from the light, There all a - lone, wear - y I'd
light,..... There all a - lone, wea - ry I'd grown,
grown, Lost where no light would shine;
Lost where no light would shine; ..... Out in the storm and the
out in the rain, noth-ing but pain,
rain,..... Noth-ing but sor - row and pain,..... Je - sus came
Je - sus came near, bringing me cheer, blessings are mine. (are mine.)
near, bring-ing me cheer, Now His rich blessings are mine.

They Are Gone.

R. L. N. R. L. Nunly.

1. Moth-er has left this shore, Nev-er to come no more, She has gone thro'
her toil-some years; She is now at the gate, Where she will for me wait,
2. Je - sus is with me here, Nothing have I to fear, For I will soon
from earth be gone; For by my Lord I'll stand, Hold-ing to His right hand,
3. Aft - er we meet up there, And that great glory share, Then we will sing,
yes, sing at will; With joy and peace complete, Sitting at Je - sus' feet,
CHORUS.
She has done left this vale of tears.
Till my last day on earth is done. Moth-er is gone, (is gone,) Mother is
At His command there all is still.
gone, (yes, gone,) Mother has bid this world a - dieu, Over the stream (of gold,)
On - ly a dream (un - told,) Moth - er has made her home a - new.

Angels Tell My Mother

JOHN H. C. JOHN H. CRATON

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor. With expression.*

1. Once I had a lov - ing moth - er, One who loved me ver - y dear,
2. I was young, but I re- mem-ber That sad night that moth-er died,
3. An - gels tell my lov - ing moth - er To come home and stay with me,
But the an - gels came and took her, And they left me lone - ly here.
O my heart! it was most brok-en, As I lin - gered by her side.
Tell her that dear pa - pa's left me, There's no one to care for me.
REFRAIN.
An-gels tell..... my lov - ing moth-er..... that I'll
An-gels tell my lov - ing moth-er I will meet her,
meet..... her o - ver there; Tell her that..... I'm sure - ly
that I'll meet her o - ver there; Tell her that I'm sure - ly
Rit.
com-ing,..... Tell my moth-er I'll be there.
Yes, I'm com-ing, I'll be there.

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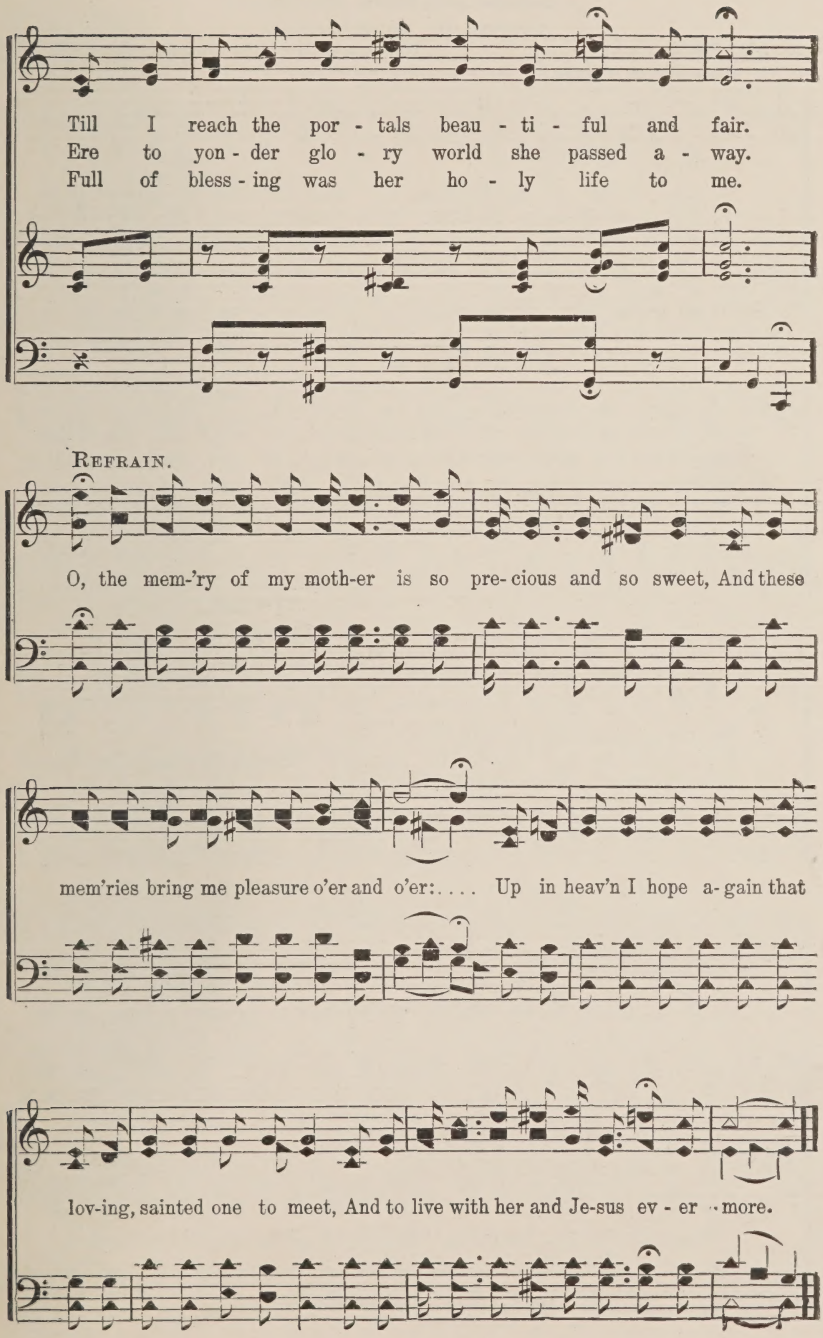
In Mem'ry of Mother.

Inscribed to my friend J. D. McCleskey.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

Introduction.
Solo or Duet.
1. In the man-sions o - ver yon - der Is a loved one dear to me,
2. I re - mem - ber my dear moth - er As she taught my youth-ful heart,
3. She was ver - y kind and ten - der, She was ver - y pure and good,
Pur - est of the pure and ho - ly dwell - ing there; 'Tis my
At the feet of my dear Lord to kneel and pray; O, I
And to know her was to love her fer - vent - ly; O, she
gen - tle saint - ed moth - er, Wait - ing long - ing - ly for me,
miss her smiles so lov - ing, And life is not what it was,
was a faith - ful Chris - tian, True to ev - 'ry ho - ly vow;


Till I reach the por - tals beau - ti - ful and fair.
Ere to yon - der glo - ry world she passed a - way.
Full of bless - ing was her ho - ly life to me.
Refrain.
O, the mem-'ry of my moth-er is so pre- cious and so sweet, And these
mem'ries bring me pleasure o'er and o'er:.... Up in heav'n I hope a- gain that
lov-ing, sainted one to meet, And to live with her and Je-sus ev - er more.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

Dedicated to my Mother, June, 1919.

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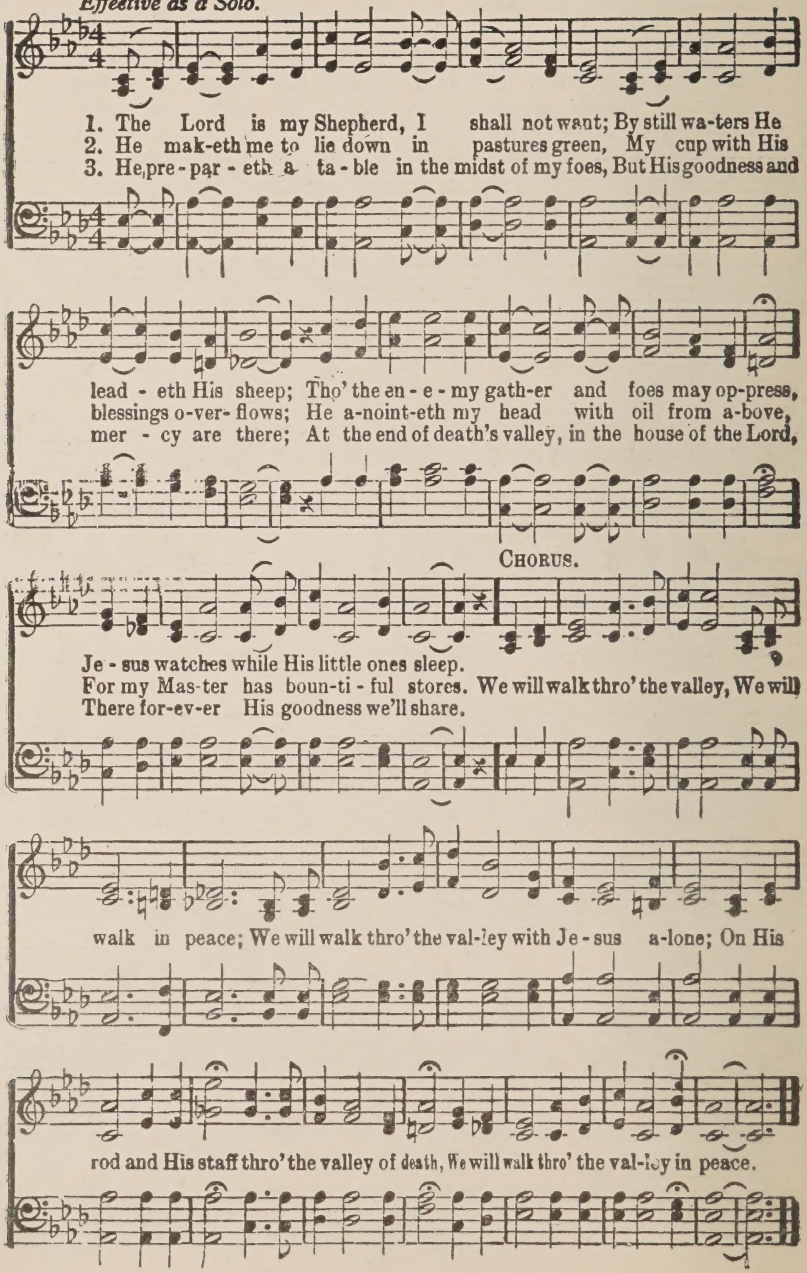
23rd Psalm. Words and Music by Lucie E. Campbell.

Effective as a Solo.


1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; By still wa-ters He
2. He mak-eth me to lie down in pastures green, My cup with His
3. He pre-par-eth a ta-ble in the midst of my foes, But His goodness and
lead-eth His sheep; Tho' the en-e-my gath-er and foes may op-press,
blessings o-ver-flows; He a-noint-eth my head with oil from a-bove,
mer-cy are there; At the end of death's valley, in the house of the Lord,
CHORUS.
Je-sus watches while His little ones sleep.
For my Mas-ter has boun-ti-ful stores. We will walk thro' the valley, We will
There for-ev-er His goodness we'll share.
walk in peace; We will walk thro' the val-ley with Je-sus a-lone; On His
rod and His staff thro' the valley of death, We will walk thro' the val-ley in peace.

Nobody Else, But Jesus.

Words and music by L. E. Campbell, Director of Music of National B. Y. P. U. and S. S. Congress.

1. Je - sus knows our sor - rows, And Je - sus knows our care; He knows our
2. When I was an a - lien And wandered from the right; No one
3. Yes, when I start - ed, On this Chris-tian race; And I
4. When our health has failed us, And we are called to go; And our
strength and weak-ness, He knows the pains we bear, Who sym - pa -
to re - deem me, No one to bring the light; Who left His
was then cer - tain To meet death face to face; Who hung
loved ones beck - on To us from yon bright shore; Who'll meet us
D.S. Oh,
thiz - es us, When we go to Him in pray - er? No - bod - y
home in glo - ry, And made my path - way bright, No - bod - y
on Cal - va - ry, And died in my place, No - bod - y
at the riv - er, And take us safe - ly o'er, No - bod - y
it was Je - sus, Who blessed my soul one day, No - bod - y
CHORUS.
else but Je - sus, Oh! it was Je - sus..... This
will do this but Je - sus.
D.S.
Friend of mine; Oh! it was Je - sus, Sav - iour, Di - vine;
Sav-iour, D i-vine;

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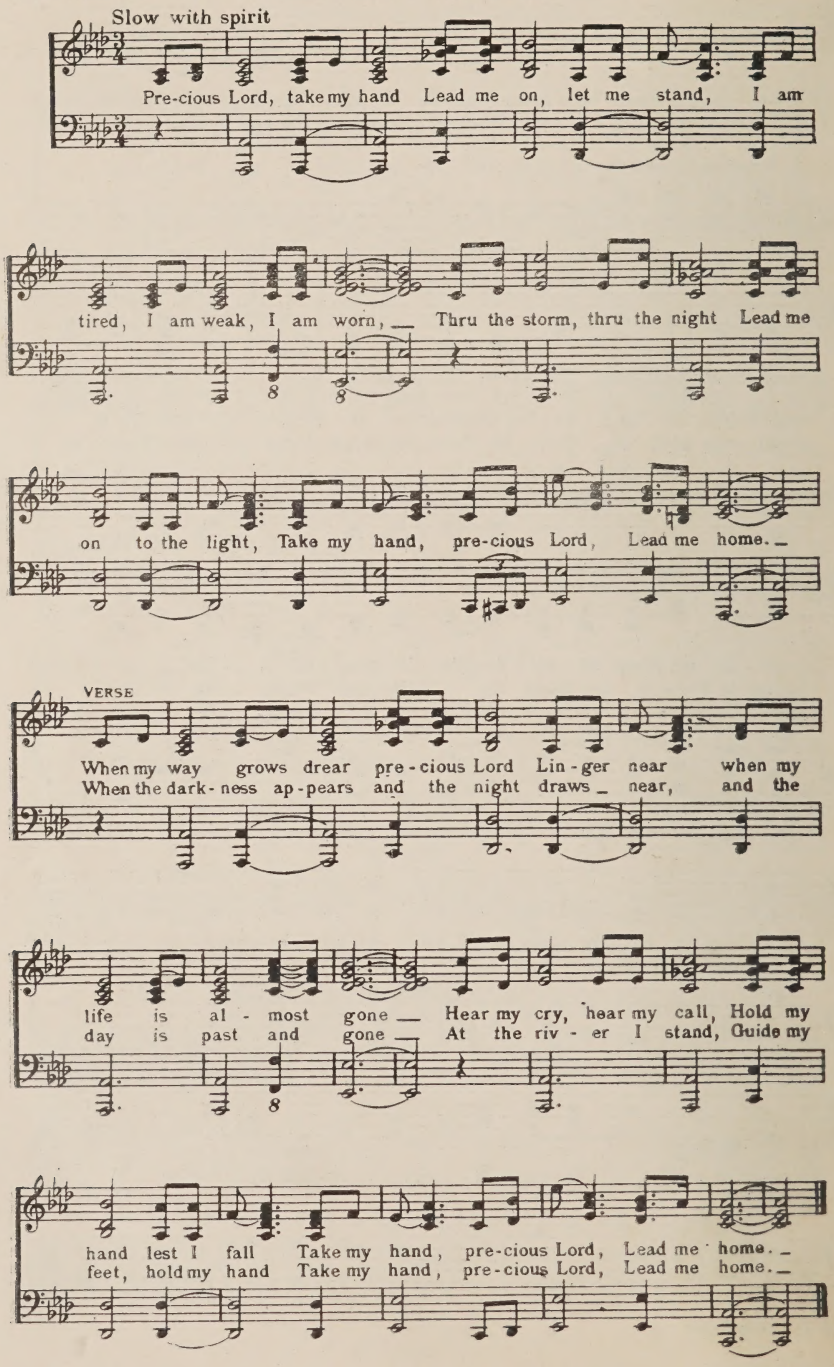
Take My Hand Precious Lord.

Words and Music by Thomas A. Dorsey. Copyrighted,


Slow with spirit
Pre-cious Lord, take my hand Lead me on, let me stand, I am
tired, I am weak, I am worn, Thru the storm, thru the night Lead me
on to the light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.
VERSE
When my way grows drear pre-cious Lord Lin-ger near when my
When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws near, and the
life is al-most gone Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my
day is past and gone At the riv-er I stand, Guide my
hand lest I fall Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.
feet, hold my hand Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.

There's Balm In Gilead For Me.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1930, by E. M Bartlett. Thos. Benton.

1. When I'm far from shore an' my heart am sore, There's balm in
2. When ole Sa - tin tries for to steal my prize, There's balm in
3. Oh, no mat - ter how tri - als hit me now, There's balm in
Gil - ead for me; (for me;) Je - sus holds my hand till I reach that land,
Gil - ead for me; (for me;) For my Lord He say, "Sa - tin get a - way,"
Gil - ead for me; (for me;) I ain't got no fear with my Je - sus near,
CHORUS.
There's balm in Gil - ead for me. Yes, there's balm in Gil-ead for me.
me, What - so - e'er my tri - als be; When my heart am sad
Je - sus makes it glad, There's balm in Gil - ead for me.

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In The Glory Land.

D. B. H. Copyright applied for. D. B. Hardy.

1. Yon - der is a cit - y built by God di-vine, Yon - der is the
2. Yon - der is the Sa-viour, sit - ting on the throne, Yon - der is the
3. There the low - ly pil-grims rest their wea-ried feet, Then with joy they
host that's hap - py all the time, Yon - der is the man - sion just a-
sev'ad and yon - der 's their home, Yon - der is the sing - ing with the
rise to walk the gold - en streets, Face to face with loved ones, they will
CHORUS.
cross the line; In the glo - ry land We..... are go - ing
sweet-est tone; In the glo - ry land
hap - py meet; In the glo - ry land. We are go - ing o'er,
O - - - - ver In - ..... to glo - ry
We are go - ing o - ver In - to glo - ry land,

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land..... Where..... we'll meet the loved ones
in - to glo - ry land, Where we'll meet the loved Where we'll meet the loved ones
On..... the gold - en strand,.....
On the gold - en strand, on the gold - en strand, shout His praise
Shout ..... His praise for-ev - - - - er with.....
Shout His praise for e'er, shout His praise for-ev-er, with the an-gel band,
the an - gel band..... When ..... we
with the an - gel band, When, oh when we reach
reach the cit - - - - y in the glo - ry land.
When we reach the cit - y in the glo - ry land.

Keep Up the Fight.

JAMES ROWE. *March style.* Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Comrades, press a-long with Je-sus, in the gos-pel light, Win-ning
2. Keep the gos-pel stand-ard wav-ing in the love-lit sky, On the
3. Soon the bat-tle will be end-ed and the life-crown won, And our
end-less praise and glo-ry in the ho-ly fight; If we let His
match-less love of Je-sus more and more re-ly; He will strengthen
might-y King will greet us with a sweet "well done;" Then, with mar-tyrs,
Ho-ly Spir-it al-ways dwell with-in, We shall sure-ly win the
us and cheer us when the foe is near; With His arm of love a-
saints and sag-es in the world a-bove, We shall sweet-ly praise for-
REFRAIN.
vic-t'ry in the fight with sin. Comrades, on! on!
round us, there is naught to fear.
ev-er His re-deem-ing love.
On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,
On to bat-tle,
fight for the right; Comrades, on! on! keep up the fight;
On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,
on! on! on! Com-rades, on to bat-tle, on!

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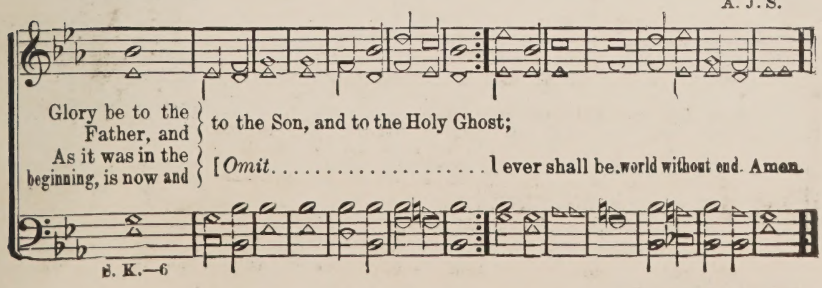
Fight-ing for glo - ry, tell - ing the sto - ry Of the might - y and e-
might - y
ter - nal King a-bove;..... Comrades, on! on!
King a - bove, King a - bove; On to bat - tle, on to bat - tle,
On to bat - tle,
glad car - ols raise; Comrades, on! on! sing in His praise;
On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,
on! on! on! Com - rades, on to bat - tle, on!
Angels are singing, "Vict'ry" is ring-ing! For He's winning the world by love!.....

Gloria Patri.

A. J. S.


Glory be to the Father, and
to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and
[Omit..... l ever shall be. world without end. Amen.

At The End Of My Dream.

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E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.

1. There are heav - en - ly pleas-ures a - way from all sin, Where love and
2. There's a choir of great sing - ers, a harp and a crown, A robe of
3. Yes, an old fashioned moth-er stands there by the door, With a sweet smile
4. There's a lov - ing Re-deem - er now wait - ing for me, Whose blood paid

con-tent-ment are ru - ling with - in, And out of God's storehouse love
God's beau-ty with glo - ry a-round, A place filled with peo - ple whose
of wel-come as in days of yore, And a state - ly old fa - ther whose
my ran - som on Cal - va - ry's tree, Since I drink at the fount of this

flows in a stream From man-sions in glo - ry at the end of my dream.
souls are redeemed, There's a won-der - ful pal - ace at the end of my dream.
face love-light beams, There's a home-coming wel-come at the end of my dreams.
life - giv-ing stream, I shall see my dear Sav - ior at the end of my dream.

D. S.—life is e - ter - nal at the end of my dream.

CHORUS.

At the end of my dream is a cit - y of gold, And heav-en - ly beau-

ties too great to be told; Where rivers of love gen-tly flow in a stream, And

D. S.

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